

THE DAILY BULLETIN.

MONDAY EVE., MAY 21, 1883.



The mercury, as you will find, is playing naughty tricks. By dropping down and leaving us in most unpleasant fix. To get new ulster overcoats. Will be our purses breaking. So stand the chill as best you may. And take it out in shaking.

The Court of Claims is in session to-day.

The straw hats that came tremblingly to the front last week have fallen to the rear.

LINE and Mohair ulsters, large lot also Jap parasols 15 cents each, at Hunt & Doyle's.

ALTHOUGH this is the 21st day of May, overcoats were comfortable and in demand to-day.

FOUR million herrings were placed in the Ohio river last week by the United States Fish Commissioner.

THE weekly circulation of the daily and weekly BULLETIN is 5,736, which is an increase of 239, during the week past.

MESSRS. A. C. SPIER & Co., shipped a carload of pressed brick to Cincinnati, on Saturday, the first ever sent from Maysville to that market.

THE street railway track layers have reached a part on Second street near the Southern Presbyterian parsonage. The work is moving along rapidly.

A NEW counterfeit five dollar gold coin is in circulation. It bears the date of 1843 and purports to have been coined at New Orleans. It is heavily plated and considerably lighter than the genuine coin.

CLERK BALL is about to lose his polite and obliging deputy, Col. J. B. Noyes, who has been offered and has accepted a position as cashier and book-keeper at Sweet Springs, in Monroe county, West Va., for the season beginning June 1st and ending October 1st. These springs are situated in a delightful region and are very popular as a summer resort. Col. Noyes hopes to have his Maysville friends visit him during the season, and promises his best efforts for their entertainment. He leaves to enter upon his duties about the first of June.

To Make a Filter.

The Scientific American gives the following directions for making a water filter: To make a filter with a barrel, procure a piece of fine brass wire cloth of a size sufficient to make a partition across the barrel. Support this wire cloth with a coarser wire cloth under it and also a light frame of oak, to keep the wire cloth from sagging. Fill in upon the wire cloth about three inches in depth of clear, sharp sand, then two inches of charcoal broken up finely, but no dust. Then on the charcoal four inches of clear, sharp sand. Fill up the barrel with water, and draw from the bottom.

A FRANKFORT despatch to the Courier-Journal referring to the argument in the Craft case before the Court of Appeals says:

The tenor of the argument for the appellant is that Ellis, who was hanged by the mob, and was the chief witness against Craft, if living would have been an incompetent witness by reason of his having been convicted of an infamous crime, and that, therefore, proof as to his testimony upon the former trial was incompetent. Ellis, while in jail at Lexington, after testifying made statements contradictory of his testimony given in court, which the appellant offered to prove. The lower court excluded the testimony, and the action in so doing is relied upon as good grounds for a reversal of the case. It is claimed by the Commonwealth that a witness can not be contradicted without giving him an opportunity to explain, and that therefore a dead witness can not be contradicted. These are the principal points involved. In the appeal, excepting that the appellant claims he was entitled to an acquittal, inasmuch as there was no corroborating evidence to convict him of the crime.

The following is from the Covington news column of the Enquirer of Saturday:

Last night Mr. F. M. Vanden, while passing along Madison street, between Pike and Seventh, slipped and fell, severely injured his leg, which was broken last year. He was carried to his home on Scott street, above Ninth where he was attended by Dr. F. H. Noonan.

Mr. Vanden, who is the son of the late P. B. Vanden, and formerly lived in this city, was a soldier on the Confederate side during the war, and as the writer happens to know, was as gallant a one as ever left his native State. He participated in the battle of Chickamauga and came out of the fight with three Federal bullets in his body one of which shattered his knee. The recent accident and the one last year were the result of his injuries received in battle. His old comrades in Mason county will be sorry to hear of his bad luck.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. A. M. J. Cochran is visiting friends at Lebanon, Ky.

Mr. Maurice King, of St. Louis, is visiting relatives in this county.

Mrs. Russell, of Virginia, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. B. A. Wallingford.

Mr. John E. Blaine will remove to Peoria, Ill., about the first of next July.

A little son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Driscoll, died at Ripley, on Saturday morning.

Mrs. M. A. Bidleman, of Vanceburg, is the guest of Mrs. John Lovel, of East Maysville.

Mrs. F. B. Ranson, who has been very sick, her friends will be pleased to learn is much better.

Rev. D. Gould, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian Church, at Ripley, died near Cincinnati last Thursday.

Mr. William Willocks, of this city, will have charge of the office of the hotel at Esculapia Springs this season.

Prof. H. K. Taylor, of Vanceburg, favored the BULLETIN with a call last Saturday, on his way home from Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Breneman, of Cincinnati, and Mrs. George Campbell, of Delaware, Ohio, are the guests of Mrs. Sam Poyntz, of Front street.

Mrs. Emma D. January, accompanied by her two sons, Will and Andrew, left on Thursday to visit friends at Chicago. Mr. Will January will return this week.

Miss Tillie Haldy, who has been the guest of the family of Mr. Shaffer, Superintendent of the water works, has returned to Cincinnati, much to the regret of many friends.

COUNTY POINTS.

TWO LICK.

Our young friend, Elijah Woodward, is seriously ill at this writing.

Fred Kurtz sold a fine yoke of cattle for \$200.

Messrs. Ware & Roberts, of Brooksville, were around a few days ago buying tobacco. Mrs. Elizabeth Curtis died May 16th. She was one of our oldest citizens. A large circle of friends mourn her departure.

HOMO.

HILLSDALE, BRACKEN COUNTY.

Mrs. Amanda Wood is still quite sick.

The A. Z. Society holds its next monthly meeting on the 25th inst. The society is growing finely.

Martin's mill is busy sawing the timber from John Gregg's new clearing.

THE BAD BOY.

Why the Grocery Man Thought he was a Thoroughbred and Gave him all the Herring he Wanted.

Strange and Unaccountable Conduct of his Pa over a Suit of Clothes.

Peck's Sun.

"Ah, ha, you have got your deserts at last," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as he came in with one eye black, and his nose peeled on one side, and sat down on a board across the coal scuttle, and began whistling as unconcerned as possible. "What's the matter with your eye?"

"Boy tried to gouge it out without asking my consent," and the bad boy took a dried herring out of the box and began peeling it. "He is in bed now, and his ma is poulticing him, and she says he will be out about the last of next week."

"Oh, you are going to be a prize fighter, ain't you," said the grocery man, disgusted. "When a boy leaves a job where he is working, and goes to loafing around he becomes a fighter the first thing. What your pa ought to do is bind you out with a farmer, where you would have to work all the time. I wish you would go away from here, because you look like one of these fellows that comes up before the police judge Monday morning, and gets thirty days in the house of correction. Why don't you go out and loaf around a slaughter house, where you would look appropriate?" and the grocery man took a hair-brush and brushed some loose sugar and tea, that was on the counter, into the sugar barrel.

"Well, if you have got through with your sermon, I will tot a little on my horn," and the boy threw the remains of the herring over behind a barrel of potatoes, and wiped his hands on a coffee sack. "If you had this black eye, and had got it the way I did, it would be a more priceless gem in the crown of glory you hope to wear, than any gem you can get by putting quarters in the collection plate, with the holes filled with lead, as you did last Sunday, when I was watching you. O, didn't you look pious when you picked that filled quarter out, and held your thumb over the place where the lead was. The way of the black eye was this. I got a job tending a soda fountain, and last night, just before we closed, there was two or three young loafers in the place, and a girl came in for a glass of soda. Five years ago she was one of the brightest scholars in the ward schools, when I was in the intermediate department. She was as handsome as a peach, and everybody liked her. At recess she used to take my part when the boys knocked me around, and she lived near us. She had a heart as big as that cheese box, and I guess that's what's the

matter. Anyway, she left school, and then it was said she was going to be married to a fellow who is now in the dude business, but he went back on her and after awhile her ma turned her out doors, and for a year or two she was jerking beer in a concert saloon, until the mayor stopped the concerts. She tried hard to get sewing to do, but they wouldn't have her, I guess 'cause she cried so much when she was sewing, and the tears wet the cloth she was sewing on. Once I asked pa why ma didn't give her some sewing to do, and he said for me to dry up and never speak to her if I met her on the street. It seemed tuff to pass her on the street, when she had tears in her eyes as big as marbles, and not speak to her when I know her so well, and she had been so kind to me at school, just 'cause a dude wouldn't marry her, but I wanted to obey pa, so I used to walk around a block when I saw her coming, 'cause I didn't want to hurt her feelings. Well, last night she came in the store, looking pretty shabby, and wanted a glass of soda, and I gave it to her, and O, how her hand trembled when she raised the glass to her lips, and how wet her eyes were, and how pale her face was. I choked up so I couldn't speak when she handed me the nickel, and when she looked up at me and smiled just like she used to, and said I was getting to be almost a man since we went to school at the old school house and put her handkerchief to her eyes, by gosh, my eyes got so full I couldn't tell whether it was a nickel or a lozenge she gave me. Just then one of these loafers began to laugh at her, and call her names and say the police ought to take her up for a stray, and he made fun of her until she cried some more, and I got hot and went around to where he was and told him if he said another unkind word to her I would man him. He laughed and asked if she was my sister, and I told him that a poor friendless girl, who was sick and in distress, and who was insulted, ought to be every boy's sister, for a minute, and any boy who had a spark of manhood should protect her, and then he laughed and said I ought to be one of the Little Sisters of the Poor, and he took hold of her faded shawl and pulled the weak girl against the showcase, and said something mean to her, and she looked as though she wanted to die, and I rushed that boy one right on the nose. Well, the air seemed to be full of me for a minute, 'cause he was bigger than me, and he got me down and got his thumb in my eye. I guess he was going to take my eye out, but I turned him over and got on top of him, and I wouldn't let him up until he begged, but I wouldn't let him up until he asked the girl's pardon, and swore he would whip any boy that insulted her, and then I let him up, and the girl thanked me, but I told her I couldn't speak to her, 'cause she was tuff, and pa didn't want me to speak to anybody who was tuff, but if anybody ever insulted her so she had to cry, that I would whip him if I had to take a club. I told pa about it, and I thought he would be mad at me for taking the part of a girl that was tuff, but by gosh, pa hugged me, and the tears came in his eyes, and he said I had got good blood in me, and he said I did just right, and if I would show him the father of the boy that I whipped, pa said he would whip the old man, and ma said for me to find the poor girl and send her up to the house and she would give her a job making pillow-cases and night shirts. Don't it seem darn queer to you that everybody goes back on a poor girl 'cause she makes a mistake, and the blasted whelp that is to blame gets a chromo. It makes me tired to think of it," and the boy got up and shook himself, and looked in the cracked mirror hanging upon a post, to see how his eye was getting along.

"Say, young fellow, you are a thoroughbred," said the grocery man, as he sprinkled some water on the asparagus and lettuce, "and you can come in here and get all the herring you want, and never mind the black eye. I wish I had it myself. Yes, it does seem tough to see people never allow a girl to reform. Now, in Bible times, the Savior forgave Mary, or somebody, I forget now what her name was, and she was a better girl than ever. What we need is more of the spirit of Christ, and the world would be better."

"What we want is about ten thousand Christs. We ought to have ten or fifteen right here in Milwaukee, and they would find plenty of business, too. But this climate seems to be too rough. Say, did I tell you about pa and ma having trouble?"

"No, what's the row?"

"Well, you see ma wants to economize all she can, and pa has been getting thinner since he quit drinkin and reformed, and I have kept on growing until I am bigger than he is. Funny, ain't it, that a boy should be bigger than his pa? Pa wanted a new suit of clothes, and ma said she would fix him, and so she took one of my old suits and made it over for pa, and he wore them a week before he knew it was an old suit made over, but one day he found a handful of dried up angle worms in the pistol pocket that I had forgot when I was fishing, and pa laid the angle worms to ma, and ma had to explain that she made over one of my old suits for pa. He was mad and took them off and threw them out the back window, and swore he would never humiliate himself by wearing his son's old clothes. Ma tried to reason with him, but he was awfully worked up and said he was no old charity hospital, and he stormed around to find his old suit of clothes, but ma had sold them to a plaster of paris image peddler, and pa hadn't anything to wear, and he wanted ma to go out in the alley and pick up the suit he threw out the window, but a rag man had picked them up and was going away, and pa he grabbed a linen

duster and put it on and went out after the rag picker, and he ran and pa after him, and the rag man told a policeman there was an escaped lunatic from the asylum, and he was chasing people all over the city, and the policeman took pa by the linen ulster and pulled it off, and he was a sight when they took him to the police station. Ma and me had to go down and bail him out, and the police lent us a tarpaulin to put over pa, and we got him home, and he is wearing his summer pants while the tailor makes him a new pair of clothes. I think pa is too excited, and too particular. I never kicked on wearing pa's old clothes, and I think he ought to wear mine now. Well, I must go down to the sweetened wind factory and jerk soda," and the boy went out and hung up a sign in front of the store, "Spinnage, for greens, that the cat has made a nest in over Sunday."

CITY ITEMS.

Advertisements inserted under this heading 10c per line for each insertion.

TRY Langdon's City Butter Crackers.

New style Stockinette Jerseys at Hunt & Doyle's. mar31dly

FOR SALE.—Two desirable lots on the Flamingo pike. Terms reasonable. Apply to a23dlm WILLIAM O'BRIEN.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla has such concentrated, curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and surest blood-purifier known.

If you wish the whitest and most delightful bread, ask your grocer for "Old Gold Patent Flour," made by Robinson & Co.'s New Process Roller Mill. m15

TRY "Old Gold Patent," the finest, whitest and most satisfactory flour ever offered in this market. Manufactured by Robinson & Co.'s New Process Roller Mill. may14

MR. S. B. OLDMAN has a new gas burner which makes a wonderful saving in gas. It gives a broad, clear flame and consumes less gas than any other burner in use, and can be regulated to burn low or high without moving the keys on the fixtures. Give them a trial. m16dlw

BAIDNESS may be avoided by the use of Hall's Hair-Renewer, which prevents the falling out of the hair, and stimulates it to renewed growth and luxuriance. It also restores faded or gray hair to its original dark color, and radically cures nearly every disease of the scalp.

To Buyers of Clothing.

I take this method of informing my friends in Maysville and vicinity that I am now with C. R. Mabley & Co. The mammoth clothiers of Cincinnati. All orders for suits, goods, &c., sent in my care will receive my personal attention. Goods will be sent on approval to responsible parties—otherwise C. O. D. Goods will be exchanged, if not satisfactory, or money refunded. Fine dress suits to hire for balls, weddings, &c. N. B. MARSH, With C. R. Mabley & Co., Cincinnati, O. m3d2m.

MARRIED.

At Ripley, Ohio, May 17, 1883, Miss MAGGIE LUTZ to Mr. ERNEST HARRIS, N. Ceremony by Rev. J. Verity, of Georgetown, O.

RETAIL MARKET.

Corrected daily by G. W. GEISEL, grocer, Second street, Maysville, Ky.

FLOUR.	
Limestone	7 25
Maysville Family	6 25
Old Gold	7 00
Mason County	9 25
Kentucky Mills	6 00
Butter, 1 lb.	15 25
Eggs, 1 doz.	15
Meat, 1 peck	20
Chickens	30 25
Molasses, fancy	75
Coal Oil, 1 gal.	15
Sugar, granulated	11
"A. B."	10
"yellow"	8 25
Hams, sugar cured	15
Bacon, breakfast	15
Hominy, 1 gallon	20
Beans, 1 gallon	40
Potatoes, 1 peck	25
Coffee	12 15

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Fourteen nice dwellings. All well located. Also, a number of building lots in Chester. For prices and terms. Apply to M. F. MARSH, m18dlw Library Building, Sutton street.

FOR SALE—Bedsteads, bedding, springs, china dishes, looking glasses and other property. Apply to FRED. SCHATZMANN, m18dlw

FOR SALE—A good Cooking Stove and utensils. Call at Thomas Tudor's tin store Second street, between Market and Limestone. may7dlw

FOR SALE—75,000 second hand Sphar & Co.'s brick; 50 squares roofing tin, nearly new; 25,000 feet of nearly new lumber of different kinds. Apply to G. M. WILLIAMS, m18dlw

FOR EXCHANGE—Will exchange 11 1/2 acres of land near churches on Lawrence creek, for a house and lot in Chester. Apply to M. F. MARSH, m12 Library Building, Sutton Street.

FOR SALE—A splendid farm of 175 acres situated at Clark's Station on the M. and E. R. R., five miles from Maysville. Good dwelling and out buildings, two tenant houses, two large tobacco barns, twenty-five acres of new land, plenty of water, and on Strodes Run turnpike. Sold entire, or as two farms. Apply to G. H. Humphreys on premises or to GARRETT'S WALL, Maysville, Ky. a2ddwlm

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two or three rooms. Apply to Mrs. ELLEN HEIRLEY, m15dlw Third street, opposite Wall.

FOR RENT—A frame house on Vine street, containing three rooms and a kitchen. Apply to CHRISTOPHER RUSSELL.

FOR RENT—Three or five rooms to small family. Apply at a25dlw THIS OFFICE.

LOST.

LOST—On Friday, a gold bracelet with 17 bangle attached and marked J. R. T. The finder will please return to this office and be rewarded. m16dlw.

LOST—On Monday morning between the First National Bank and Daulton & Bros.'s livery stable, a new five dollar bill. Please leave at the BULLETIN office and be rewarded. m15dlw

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE SUN IS ALWAYS INTERESTING.

From morning to morning and from week to week THE SUN prints a continued story of the lives of real men and women, and of their deeds, plans, loves, hates, and troubles. This story is more interesting than a romance that was ever devised. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c a month, or \$6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), \$1.50 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), \$1.00 per year. I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, N. Y. City.

NOTICE.

PROPOSALS will be received until May 28th for erecting a primary school building at Aberdeen, Ohio. For specifications call on or address the undersigned. J. W. CHEESMAN, T. F. HILL, O. H. PERRY, Building Com.

THE PLACE TO GET CHEAP

BED-ROOM SUITS

—IS AT—

GEORGE ORT, Jr.'s, mch3dlw SUTTON STREET.

CRAWFORD HOUSE.

Cor. Sixth and Walnut Sts. CINCINNATI, O. LEWIS VANDEN, Proprietor.

A. R. GLASCOCK & CO.,

—Is the best place to get bargains in—

DRY GOODS.

Windhorst & Blum, FASHIONABLE MERCHANT TAILORS.

Have just received their Spring Stock of Imported and Domestic Goods of the latest styles, prices reasonable and work the best. auzly

BLONDINE

THE Desirable Residence on Second Street known as the Presbyterian parsonage is offered for sale on reasonable terms. The lot is 86 feet front and extends back 120 feet to an alley. The house contains 7 rooms, kitchen, pantry and there are two cisterns on the lot. Apply to J. JAMES WOOD, a25dlwlm A. T. COX.

RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

THE Desirable Residence on Second Street known as the Presbyterian parsonage is offered for sale on reasonable terms. The lot is 86 feet front and extends back 120 feet to an alley. The house contains 7 rooms, kitchen, pantry and there are two cisterns on the lot. Apply to J. JAMES WOOD, a25dlwlm A. T. COX.

A Specific for all Diseases of the

KIDNEYS, LIVER, CRUELTY, URINARY ORGANS.

GRAVELINA.

BLADDER, URINARY ORGANS.

Pills, 36 Doses, \$1.00. J. T. LEE, Lebanon Pike, Cincinnati, O. Sent by mail postpaid on receipt of price.

FRANK R. PHISTER

Has just received 500 copies of

A Treatise on the Horse

And HIS DISEASES.

By Dr. B. J. KENDALL.

PRICE 25c.

The best work for the money published. Address mail orders to FRANK R. PHISTER, m19dlwtf Maysville, Ky.

Desirable Real Estate

FOR SALE.

IF not sold before I will sell at public auction on Saturday, June 2, 1883, my house and five lots, all under fence, situated in Clifton, near the property of Mr. C. B. Pearce, Jr., and only three minutes walk to the proposed street railway. The house is comparatively new, has three rooms, kitchen, hall and porch below, and two rooms above, a nice cellar, cistern, a large stable, buggy house and all necessary out-buildings, fifteen to twenty fruit trees, grapes and other small fruits. For further particulars call and see me at my office opposite postoffice, or G. E. Judd, Esq., Attorney at Law, Court street, between Second and Third streets. a2dlw G. A. MCCRACKEN.